NO. 36

MAY

10¢

TOP-NOTCH Laugh comics

AN MLJ PUBLICATION

ET'S NO USE PAAW! THESE HYAR SUGAH STAMPS JES' HAINT TH' SAME AS TH' OL' *SUGAH LUMPS!*

SUGAR RATION STAMPS

Don Dean.

AMERICA'S FUNNIEST JOKE BOOK

WEBCOMIC UNIVERSE.COM

IF YOU REALLY WANT TO MAKE Whoopee!





Come on, everybody! Join the big parade of fun-lovers! Here's exactly what you need to get some real excitement out of life—a great big book full of wonderful ideas for entertaining friends . . . for putting zip and zest into parties . . . and for just having some fun by yourself! It's amazing and it's marvelous! All the snappiest laugh-provoking ideas and stunts of all the world's greatest entertainers are now yours to use in your own home, at parties, sociables, club meetings—wherever and whenever you really want to have a rousing good time!

Be Careful! You'll Explode with Laughter!

Yes, folks, "255 PARTY GAMES" is a book strictly for *real* fun lovers. Can you "take it"? Imagine it—actually 255 different games and stunts, each one explained in simple language, with exact instructions. When you get this book you can say goodbye forever to dull evenings and "slow" parties. There are enough fun-making ideas here to last a lifetime. But it's only fair to warn you—"255 PARTY GAMES" means the kind of good clean vigorous fun that "rolls 'em in the aisles". This book is explosive! It's dynamite! You have to be careful when you use it—or you might explode with laughter!



Boy! Oh Boy!

It's a RIOT OF FUN!



"255 PARTY GAMES" has everything! It doesn't matter what kind of a party game or stunt you're looking for—you'll find it in this book. There are games you can play by yourself . . . games for just a couple of people . . . games for a small group . . . games for a big party! Yes, and there are games for people who like to use their wits . . . games for people who enjoy "practical jokes" . . . games for people who are quick with their hands and athletically inclined—every conceivable kind of fun-provoking entertainment for young and old.



Here Are Just a Few of the 255 SIDE-SPLITTING GAMES AND STUNTS in this 3-RING CIRCUS of Fun and Frolic

Consequences—Guillotine—Prolifics—Up and Down—Deep Sea Fishing—Dogdom—His Wife's Dress—Watch the Watch—Some Pans for Your Pantry—Location—Tradesmen—Gossip—Teapot—Philopena—Fire Horn Monkey—Royal Lady—Red, White and Blue—Zip—Gobble, Gobble—Making Up a Cargo—Blow the Feather—Ha, Ha—The "Baby" Show—Blockade—Swaps—Jenkins Says—Bubble Polo—Clothespins—Water Boy—Zig Zag—Dead Man—Finance—Peek Poker—Red Dog—Speculation—Matrimony—Pochen—The Seven Deadly Sins—Swat—Poison—Buzz! Buzz!

LESS THAN 1¢ A GAME

Would you spend 1c to make your next party a howling success? Well, each game or stunt in "255 PARTY GAMES" cost you less than 1c on the average! You get 255 complete entertainment ideas, including 33 big time parties, for only $1.98! It's the biggest, most exciting, most amazing bargain in fun and laughter you've ever seen!



FREE!

"Modern Magic"



Can you make a chair walk after you? Or get a cork to run? Can you persuade a seed to rise and fall in water by a wave of your hands? Or snatch a silk handkerchief mysteriously from out of thin air? It's easy—if you know how!

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"Modern Magic" reveals the astounding secret tricks performed by some of the world's greatest magicians. This book shows you how easily you, too, can baffle people and make them think they are "seeing things". It's all amazingly simple—dozens and dozens of illustrations disclose exactly how professional magicians "do their stuff". "Modern Magic" is all yours absolutely FREE with your copy of "255 PARTY GAMES".

SEND NO MONEY

"255 PARTY GAMES" will be sent to you for 5 days' free approval, so that you can see for yourself what hilarious fun it has in store for you. All you have to do now is mail the coupon. A copy of the book will be sent to you at once. When the package arrives, merely pay the postman $1.98, plus a few cents postage charges. Try out a few of the games with your family or your friends—and if you don't have a rousing good time, you can return your copy of "255 PARTY GAMES" and your money will be refunded promptly.

"WHOOPEE" COUPON FOR FUN LOVERS

M. L. SALES CO.
160 W. Broadway, New York, N. Y.

Send me for 5 days' approval a copy of "255 PARTY GAMES" and also a FREE copy of "Modern Magic". I will pay postman $1.98 plus postage. If not satisfied I may return the books and you will refund my money promptly.

Name

Address

City..... State.....

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POKEY OAKEY

by Don Dean.

M. L. J. Magazines, Inc.
160 WEST BROADWAY
NEW YORK, N. Y.

Dear Reader:

The last we saw of Pokey, the Hill-Billy sheriff, he was rilled up a plenty, remember? And who wouldn't be? It seems that during his absence two welfare workers came and toted little "Peaches" off to the County Home. "Peaches, if you recall, is the abandoned girl baby that Pokey found on the river bank.

Sincerely,
M.L.J. MAGAZINES, INC.
Harry Shorten
Harry Shorten, Editor

THEY CAN'T TAKE L'IL "PEACHES" AWAY FROM ME -- ET HAIN'T LEGAL-LIKE. AH FOUND THET BABY SO ETS **MINE!** FINDERS KEEPERS! THA'S WHUT!!

COUNTY CHILDRENS HOME

MAH MAMMY TOLD ME THET YO ALL MADE OFF WIFF "PEACHES". AH'S COME TO FETCH HER HOME!

STEP INSIDE, YOUNG MAN. I SHALL EXPLAIN THE CIRCUMSTANCES!

IS THIS THE CHILD YOU WERE REFERRING TO?

YESSUH, SHO NUFF' THA'S OUR "PEACHES" ALL RIGHT. KIN AH TAKE HER HOME NOW. WE'UNS IS POWAH-FUL LONESOME FO HER!

ABSOLUTELY NOT! IMPROPER ENVIRONMENT! WHY, WHEN WE PICKED THIS CHILD UP YOUR FATHER WAS EVEN ALLOWING HER TO PLAY WITH YOUR PIGS!

WHUT'S WRONG WIFF THET? SHE CAN'T HURT 'EM!

SO DOING OUR DUTY AS WE SEE FIT; THE CHILD SHALL REMAIN HERE AT THE "HOME."

WHUT YO FIXIN' TO DO WIFF HER THEN?

THE USUAL PROCEDURE IS THAT SOME FINE YOUNG MARRIED COUPLE WILL ADOPT HER, NOW I MUST ASK YOU TO LEAVE.

YES'SUM G'BY PEACHES!

(SNIFF) SHO GONNA BREAK MAH OL' MAMMY'S HEART WHEN AH TELLS HER THEY ARE FIXIN' TO GIVE PEACHES TO SOME YOUNG MARRIED FOLKS.... MARRIED FOLKS?

COUNTY CHILDREN'S -HOME-

DAWGONE! WHY DIDN'T AH THINK OF ET BEFO'—HYAR AH AM GOIN' ON NINETEEN AN' STILL A BACHELOR FELLAH!

AH'LL JES' GET ME A WIFE, ADOPT PEACHES MAH SELF AN' EVAHTHING WILL BE OKAY ANY WOOMIN WOULD DO HERSELF RIGHT PROUD TO BE THE WIFE OF A SHURIFF, YESSUH!

WONDAH WHUTS COME OVAH POKEY- HE'S TAKIN' A **BAFF??**

NOW LE'S SEE--- NATCHERLY AH'LL PICK THE **MOS' BEAUTI-FOOL** GAL IN CATFISH CREEK WHICH IS **MILLIE DEW!** (SIGH)

(HMM-RECKON THIS HYAR SORTA THING CALLS FO **TACT**... SO AH WILL TACT.)

HOWDY, MILLIE, COULD YO ALL CARE FO A BOY LIKE ME?

YES, POKEY, EF HE WERN'T **TOO** MUCH LIKE YO!

(HMM-BETTAH FO'GET THE TACT AN' BE MO' DIP-POUGH-MATIC.) **MILLIE WILL YO MARRY UP WIFF ME?** HUH?

MARRY YO?! THE MAN AH MARRIES MUST HAVE INTELLY-- JENTS, CHARM AN' TALENT!

THA'S ME ALL OVAH- WIFF SPECIAL TALENT TOO! AH KIN IMITATE **ANY** BIRD YO NAMES! JES' NAME ONE!

YEAH? WAL IMITATE A **HOMING PIGEON!!**

SLAM!

OH WAL, THARS PLENTY OF MO' FISH ON THE BEACH. WONDAH EF SARY SNATCHTRAP IS AT HOME?

HOWDY, SARY. AH COME TO **COURT** YO! MARRY ME AN' AH'LL BE THE HAPPIEST **MAN** IN THE WORLD!

♪ OH-POKEY ♪ EF AH DO WOULD FT MAKE YO THE **HAPPIEST** MAN EN THE WORLD??

WAL - **NEXT** TO HAPPIEST ANYWAY - YO **OL' MAN** WOULD BE THE **HAPPIEST** MOS' PROBABLY!

AH'LL LEARN YO - - YO CUSSED LONG LAIGED

:GULP: RECKON THAR'S SOME WIMMIN YO JES' CAN'T GET **ROMANTIC** WIFF!

BANG

BANG!

NOTHIN' BUT **REFOOSALS** ALL DAY! AH JES' GOT TO GET ME A WIFE SOMEHOW! THAR'S ONE MO' CHANC'T. AH'LL AX THE WIDDER HOE CAKE - - - (GROAN)

WIDDER HOE CAKE

WIDDER HOECAKE - - W-WILL YO M-MARRY - - -

POKEY!! THIS IS SO SUDDEN AH MUST HAVE TIME TO THINK - - **YES!!!**

AH AXCEPTS YO BUT REMEMBAH **LIPS** THET TOUCH CORN LIKKER SHALL NEVAH TOUCH **MINE!!**

YO LIPS YO MEAN WIDDER?

NO! MAH LIKKER!!

FINE! THEN WE'S ENGAGED AN' THE WEDDIN' WILL BE HELD HERE AT SUNDOWN!

YO KNOWS AH **NEVAH** DRINK WIDDER!

WAL, MAMMY, AH WENT AN DONE ET' AH'M GONNA GET MARRIED AT SUNDOWN TONIGHT'

YO GET MARRIED? SON, WHAT EVAH PUT THET FOOLISH NOTION IN YO HAID?

WAL ACCORDIN' TO THE COUNTY HOME FOLKS THAT'S GOT "PEACHES," EF AH'M A RESPECTIFOOL MARRIED MAN AH CAN GET PEACHES BACK- **ADOPTIN'** THEY CALLS ET'

WHO'S THE LUCKY GAL, SON?

ER-A-THE WIDDER HOE CAKE'

WIDDER HOECAKE?

ET'S GETTIN' ON TO SUNDOWN NOW 'SPECT A BETTAH BE MOSEYIN' OVAH TO THE WIDDER'S FO THE MARRYING! HAIN'T YO ALL COMIN' TO THE DOIN'S?

N-NOPE' RECKON NOT, SON'

LOOK! HYAR COME OUR **NEW** PAPPY!

YO FIXIN' TO **BASH** IN HIS HAID IN TOO, MAMMY, SO YO GETS THE **IN-SOO-RUNTS** MONEY?

HUSH YO TRAP BRAT!

HYAR, AH IS' :GULP:

TEE HEE MAH FIFTH HUSBAND AH'M SO THRILLED!

LE'S GET ON WIFF THE CERIMONY- AH'M LATE FO A POKER GAME NOW'

NO DOUBT YO KNOWS THESE HYAR LINES AS WELL AS AH DO BY NOW, WIDDER, BUT AH'LL JES' THROW 'EM IN FO POKEY'S BENNY-FIT --- **NOW REPEAT AFTAH ME!**....

GROAN

TEE HEE

HAW! HAW!

HEY THAR MISTUH OAKEY AH GOT A LETTAH FO YOU!

LES' SEE NOW **WHO** DO AH KNOW THET CAN **WRITE?**

TELL US WHUT IT SAYS, MR POSTMAN!

ET'S FROM THE CHILDREN'S COUNTY HOME AND ET IS ABOUT THE LI'L CHILE THEY TOOK FROM YO. THEY SAY THEY TRACED THE CHILE'S FOLKS DOWN AN YO HALF SISTAH BESSIE IS THE MOTHAH. BEIN' HER HUSBAND DESERTED HER AN' SHE IS NOW DOIN' TIME HERSELF - YO FOLKS BEIN' THE NEAREST KINFOLK CAN CLAIM THE CHILE!

THEN THET MEANS WE'UNS ARE GONNA GET LI'L PEACHES AFTAH ALL - **HOORAY!!**

BUT PAPPY THINK WHUT OUR SON IS DOIN' OR **HAS DONE!**

OOOOH AH PRAYS WE HAIN'T **TOO LATE!**

GEE-YUP

AN' AH **NOW PRONOUNCES YO MAN** AN----

DEAR READER:
PUT ON A SUIT OF **ARMOR** AND BE WITH US NEXT MONTH FOR THE **FIRE WORKS!!**

THE BLACKHOOD

REGISTERED UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

IN MURDER ON DISPLAY

MURDER IN A DEPARTMENT STORE WINDOW! PEOPLE STARED WITH DISBELIEF AND HORROR! RIOT SQUADS HAD TO HANDLE THE CROWDS --- TERROR REIGNED THROUGHOUT A STORE WITH A MADMAN MURDERER AT LARGE! WHAT AN ADVENTURE FOR THE **BLACKHOOD** WHEN MURDER WAS THE THEME.....!! AND PART OF THE WINDOW DISPLAY!

IRVING NOVICK

GAMBLES & Co.

IN THE ADVERTISING DEPT. OF GAMBLES AND CO. DEPARTMENT STORE!

BROOKS, THE DIRECTORS OF THE STORE ARE DISSATISFIED WITH THE WINDOW DISPLAYS AND HAVE ASKED FOR A CHANGE!

YOU DON'T MEAN I'M TO GIVE UP THE JOB? I'VE BEEN WITH THE STORE TWENTY FIVE YEARS! I'VE BEEN WINDOW DISPLAY MANAGER FOR FIFTEEN YEARS! IT'S THE WORK OF MY ENEMIES! THEY'VE INFLUENCED YOU!

I KNOW THAT MISS MULLIN AND MISS BLACKMAR WERE ALWAYS COMPLAINING MY DISPLAYS WERE DULL! YOU MUSTN'T BELIEVE THEM! THEY'D LIKE TO SEE ME FIRED!

NONSENSE! IT'S JUST THAT WE NEED NEW ORIGINAL WINDOW DISPLAYS! YOU CAN HAVE ANOTHER JOB!

I'LL RESIGN RATHER THAN BE DEMOTED TO LESS IMPORTANT WORK! I'D BE THE LAUGHING STOCK OF THE STORE!

AFTER STORE CLOSING TIME--

MR. HUNT I'VE COME BACK TO ASK IF YOU'D RECONSIDER!

SORRY, BROOKS, I CAN'T DO IT!

THAT'S TOO BAD! YOU'LL HAVE TO *DIE!*

WANT ORIGINAL WINDOW DISPLAYS, DO THEY! WELL, I'LL SHOW THEM SOME!

NEXT MORNING

OH, HOW AWFUL!

GAMBLE & CO.

IT MUST BE A GAG!

WHAT A HORRIBLE DISPLAY! IT CAN'T BE REAL!

LOOK AT THAT CROWD! WONDER WHAT'S GOING ON?

LET'S GO OVER AND SEE, KIP! IT MUST BE SOMETHING UNUSUAL! GENERALLY THE DISPLAYS THEY HAVE ARE VERY BAD!

GAMBLE

YOU TOO CAN HANG LIKE A GENTLEMAN IN A GAMBLE AND CO. SUIT!

GAMBLIE & CO.

THAT'S NOT A JOKE! THAT GUY HAS REALLY BEEN MURDERED!

HOW HORRIBLE! WHO'D MURDER A PERSON IN SUCH A STRANGE WAY! THIS IS WORK FOR THE **BLACK HOOD!**

IN THE ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT, MR. HUNT'S SECRETARY IS BEING QUESTIONED----

AND YOU SAY THIS GUY BROOKS ARGUED WITH HUNT ABOUT CHANGING HIS JOB!

WELL, HE GOT VERY EXCITED, AND KEPT TALKING ABOUT HIS ENEMIES! HE SAID MISS MULLIN AND MISS BLACKMAR INFLUENCED MY BOSS!

HELLO, McGINTY, GLAD TO SEE ME? I WONDER IF I COULD TALK TO HUNT'S SECRETARY?

BLACK HOOD! I MIGHT'VE KNOWN YOU'D BUTT IN ON THIS CASE YEAH, SURE GO AHEAD!

---HE KEPT INSISTING THAT MISS BLACKMAR AND MISS MULLIN WERE TO BLAME FOR THE CHANGE OF MANAGERS! CALLED THEM HIS ENEMIES!

I'VE A HUNCH I'M GOING TO FOLLOW! AFTER YOU GET YOUR STORY TO YOUR PAPER, MEET ME AT NOON, DOWNSTAIRS!

IN WHAT DEPARTMENT WILL I FIND MISS MULLINS?

WHY, SHE MANAGES THE GLOVE DEPARTMENT, TWO AISLES OVER!

SCREAMS! COMING FROM THE GLOVE SECTION! I HOPE I GET THERE IN TIME!

I'M TOO LATE! THAT MADMAN HAS SNATCHED HER DOWN THE PACKAGE CHUTE!

PACKAGE CHUTE

HELP HELP

I CAN SEE LIGHT AHEAD! GUESS IT'S THE END OF THE RIDE!

IN THE PACKAGE ROOM, IN THE BASEMENT---

BLACKHOOD! PRETTY SMART FOLLOWING ME! SEE IF YOU CAN CATCH ME, NOW!

YOU ASKED FOR IT, BROOKS!

HA! HA! HA! FOOLED YOU DIDN'T I?

I CAN SEE YOU, HOOD, WITH THE LIGHT AT YOUR BACK BUT YOU CAN'T SEE ME.

I'VE GOT A GUN IN MY HAND, HOOD - AND IN ONE SECOND, YOU'RE GOING TO DIE!

OOF!

THE SOUND OF YOUR VOICE GAVE YOU AWAY, STUPID!

PO

YOU CAN'T STOP ME, HOOD!

'ON SECOND THOUGHT I WON'T KILL YOU YET- I WANT YOU AROUND. IN TIME TO SEE MY NEXT WINDOW DISPLAY!

THEY'LL NEVER DREAM OF LOOKING FOR A PASSAGEWAY IN THIS OLD FURNACE! THEY CAN SEARCH TIL DOOMSDAY!

THIS IS AN OLD ABANDONED BOILER PIT, USED BEFORE THE STORE WAS REMODELED! HOW DO YOU LIKE IT MISS MULLIN?

HOOD! WHAT HAPPENED? WHATCHA DOIN' HERE?

BROOKS KNOCKED ME OUT AN ESCAPED! HE'S GOT MISS MULLIN!

WE'VE GOT TO CATCH HIM BEFORE HE MURDERS THAT GIRL! GET YOUR MEN TO SEARCH THE WHOLE STORE!

OKAY HOOD! THERE ARE COPS AT EVERY DOOR!

NEXT MORNING AFTER A FRUITLESS NIGHT OF SEARCHING!

THE GUY CAN'T BE IN THE STORE! WE'VE LOOKED EVERYWHERE! HE MUSTA SLIPPED OUT!

FUNNY THERE'S NOT A PLACE WE HAVEN'T LOOKED! YET I FEEL SURE HE'S HIDING SOMEWHERE IN THE STORE!

MY GOD! ANOTHER MURDER!

WHAT A HORRIBLE SIGHT, G-GOSH!

THE MURDERER WORE GAMBLE AND CO. GLOVES, RECOMMENDED FOR THE PERFECT CRIME!

THE SINISTER FIGURE OF BROOKS MOVES AMONG THE HORRIFIED CROWD!

HEH, HEH--THEY SAID MY WINDOW DISPLAYS LACKED ORIGINALITY! LOOK AT THE CROWDS--ALL BECAUSE OF MY HANDIWORK!

LATER IN THE DAY--

THAT'S FUNNY! THESE LOOK LIKE IMPRINTS FROM A LADDER! WHY WOULD THEY BE HERE?

WELL! WHAT HAVE WE HERE?

NOW WE SEEM TO BE GETTING SOMEPLACE! THIS CALLS FOR SOME INVESTIGATING!

SO THIS IS THE MURDERER'S HIDE-OUT! AND WHAT HAVE WE HERE!

THE BLOOD-MAD FOOL! HE'S GOT ALL THE PROPS READY FOR HIS NEXT VICTIM, MISS BLACKMAR!

PLANNING A MURDER THIS YEAR? FOR BEST RESULTS USE GAMBLE &. CO. TRUE-GRIP T S!

BABS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? WHERE CAN I FIND MISS BLACKMAR?

HOOD! AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!

THIS IS MISS BLACKMAR! I HAD A HUNCH SHE MIGHT BE NEXT ON THE MURDERER'S LIST, SO I DECIDED TO KEEP AN EYE ON HER 'TIL YOU CAME ALONG!

NICE WORK, BABS!

I CAN'T STAY! GET McGINTY AND HIS MEN TO GUARD MISS BLACKMAR! TELL HIM NOT TO LET HER OUT OF HIS SIGHT! SHE'S IN GRAVE DANGER!

LATER AT GAMBLE AND CO. A PRIVATE POLICEMAN ARRIVES!

MISS BLACKMAR, THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS WOULD LIKE TO SEE YOU!

JUST A MINUTE! I'VE GOT TO GO ALONG TOO! I AIN'T LETTIN' THIS LADY OUT OF MY SIGHT!

FREIGHT ELEVATOR

THE FREIGHT ELEVATOR DESCENDS TO THE BASEMENT--

TRY TO STOP ME, WOULD THEY! THOSE SLOW WITTED FOOLS ARE NO MATCH FOR A MAN OF **MY** CLEVERNESS!

AH! WAIT UNTIL THEY SEE MY DISPLAY! I'LL GET NATION-WIDE PUBLICITY!

But SUDDENLY-

YOUR WINDOW DECORATING DAYS ARE OVER! YOU'VE A DATE WITH THE POLICE!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, HOOD!

HE HAS A MANIAC'S STRENGTH! I'VE GOT TO STOP HIM!

I STILL HAVE A LOT OF UNFINISHED BUSINESS TO SETTLE WITH YOU!

YOU CAN BE MY NEXT VICTIM, HOOD! THAT WOULD MAKE A **REAL** SENSATION!

SORRY, I WOULDN'T LIKE THE PUBLICITY!

A FEW MINUTES LATER--

PUT UP YOUR HA--- HOOD, WHERE'D YOU FIND HIM?

HI McGINTY! THIS IS BROOKS' HIDEOUT! WHEN YOU INVESTIGATE, YOU'LL FIND PIPES LEAD OFF TO A PIT BELOW THE DISPLAY WINDOW! WHERE DO YOU WANT THE BODY!

THAT EVENING KIP IS AT BARBARA'S--

BROOKS HAD BEEN WITH THE STORE BEFORE IT WAS REMODELED, SO HE KNEW EVERY HIDE-AWAY! HE USED AN OLD BOILER PIT BELOW THE DISPLAY WINDOW!

BUT HOW COULD HE GET OUT OF THE STORE, KIP?

A PIPE LED TO AN ANNEX ACROSS THE STREET! HE PLANNED TO USE THAT FOR A GET AWAY! HEY, WHAT'S THIS ON MY FACE? HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN THERE?

FOR, PETE'S SAKE! WHAT KIND OF LIPSTICK DO YOU USE? IT WON'T COME OFF!

FOR THE PERFECT KISS USE GAMBLE AND CO. LIPSTICK! IT LEAVES IT'S MARK!

THE END

NO! NO! YOU CAN'T LET THAT SNAKE BITE ME! I'M TOO YOUNG TO DIE! AND BESIDES--I HAVEN'T FINISHED READING THE SWELL NEW ARCHIE #2 COMICS!

ED GOGGIN

WE PRESENT THE WINNER OF OUR LETTER CONTEST- AND THE PRIZE -

STANLEY TAFFET... WINNER OF THE A... NOTCH LAUGH CONTEST!

BY "RED" HOLMDALE

by "RED" HOLMDALE

READERS' PAGE

EVERYBODY WINS! NOBODY LOSES! ENTER THIS UNUSUAL CONTEST RIGHT NOW! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS SEND A SNAPSHOT OF YOURSELF AND A LETTER TELLING US **WHICH CHARACTER** YOU **LIKE BEST** IN TOP NOTCH **LAUGH** COMICS— **AND WHY!**

THE BEST LETTER WILL RECEIVE A **LIFE-SIZED PORTRAIT AS SHOWN ON THE OPPOSITE PAGE!**

ADDRESS YOUR LETTER TO TOP NOTCH LAUGH COMICS, 60 HUDSON STREET, RM. 315, N.Y.C. --- **BUT WIN OR LOSE, YOUR PICTURE WILL BE PUBLISHED AS SHOWN BELOW!**

THE WINNER...



ALICE ENG
507-8th AVE. SOUTH
SEATTLE, WASHINGTON

---AND HER WINNING LETTER!

Top Notch Laugh Comics should be highly recommended for a pleasure comic book. The character I like the most is Percy. He is just like a regular American boy and he could get himself out of any trouble easily. Percy is full of laughter and always makes me laugh when I read it.

Alice Eng

HONORABLE MENTION



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TRENTON, N.J.

Señor SIESTA

SAD INDEED IS THE PLIGHT OF OUR LITTLE FRIEND, *SENOR SIESTA!* WHILE UNDER THE HYPNOTIC INFLUENCE OF THE EVIL EYED *SENORITA MADERA*, SIESTA HAS UNKNOWINGLY COMMITTED A MULTITUDE OF BURGLARIES! A FREAK ACCIDENT BREAKS THE SPELL AND OUR HERO FINDS HIMSELF IN THE MUSEUM WITH THE *CROWN JEWELS* IN HIS POSSESSION!!

WHERE AM I? WHAT AM I DOING WEETH ALL THEESE GLASS BEADS ? ! ?

THAT, SEÑOR : EES JOOST WHAT WE WANT TO KNOW!! HANDS OOP!!

GENTLEMEN, WE HAVE CAPTURED HEEM AT LAST! AT THE END OF MY SABRE YOU SEE MEXICO'S MOS' *ELUSIVE BANDITO!*

WHEECH END SENOR??

BOOT, SEÑORES, I DO NOT UNDERSTAND ALL THEES! I DEMAND A FAIR TRIAL!

GRANTED! YOU SHALL HAVE A FAIR TRIAL.. BEFORE WE **SHOOT** YOU!

POLICE

HMMM... ATTEMPTING TO STEAL THE **CROWN JOOWELS,** EH? PRISONAIR, HAVE YOU EVAIR BEEN UP BEFORE ME!!

I DO NOT KNOW, SENOR JUDGE, WHAT TIME DO YOU **GEET UP!?**

BAH! FOR THE ROBBERIES I GEEVE YOU TEN DAYS! **BUT** FOR PULLING THAT OLD GAG... I SENTENCE YOU TO **DEATH** BY A FIRING SQUAD!!

POW

OH, WOE! LIFE PLAY THE BEEG JOKES ON SIESTA! (SIGH)

PRISONAIR, THE GOOD PADRE HAS COME TO HEAR YOUR LAST WORDS!

SANCHO??? WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THE HOLY SOOT! WHAT...

SHHHH.. NO TIME FOR QUESTIONS! I AM HERE TO HELP YOU ESCAPE, EEF YOU DO AS I SAY!!

SI, SI, I AM HEARING YOU!

NOW, FOR YOUR LAST MEAL ORDER **SPINACH.** NOTHEENG BOOT **SPINACH!** YOUR LIFE WEEL DEPEND ON EET!!

BUT I HATE SPINACH.. CAN'T YOU MAKE EET FRIED CHEEKEN?

EEMPOSSBLE.! EET MUST BE SPINACH AND PLENTY OF EET! DO NOT FORGEET!

WHAT DO YOU WANT FOR YOUR LAST MEAL, HEEL?

BAH, WEETH YOU FOR A COOK. GREASEPOT, WHY DO THEY NEED A FIRING SQUAD? BREENG ME PLENTY SPINACH!

NO SOONER SAID THAN DONE, RUNT!

WHAT? NO MAYONNAISE?

=BURP= ALREADY I HAVE EATEN SO MUCH GREEN I FEEL LIKE THE IRISHMAN! =BURP=

COME, SIESTA, YOU ARE TARGET FOR TODAY!

NO USE TO RUN FOR EET.. THE WALLS ARE TOO HIGH TO SCALE.. ALAS, SANCHO HAS FAILED ME... =GULP=

PREPARE TO FIRE!!

BUT AT THAT MOMENT A HUGE BOOM SWINGS ITS ELECTROMAGNET OVER THE WALL AND...

?

SANCHO! HOORAY I AM SAVED! BOOT WHY DID YOU MAKE ME EAT ALL THAT SPINACH??

TO MAKE SURE YOU HAD ENOFF IRON EEN YOUR BLOOD, SO I COULD PEEK YOU OOP WHEETH THEES MAGNET! HO, HO, HO!

NOW, LOOK, SIESTA, YONDAIR EES A GYPSY CARAVAN.. MAKE FOR EET QUEEK!

SI, SI, M' FRAN SOMEDAY I SHALL REPAY, YOU!!

PUFF. PUFF... I WEEL HIDE MYSELF EEN THEES RUMBLE SEAT AND HOPE FOR THE BEST!

THE FOLLOWING HOURS ARE OF AGONY IN SIESTA'S CRAMPED QUARTERS, BUT THE WAGONS ROLL ON AND ON, UNMINDFUL OF HIS DISTRESS...

WHEN WE MAKE CAMP TONIGHT, I TRAZA, KEENG OF THE GYPSIES WEEL TELL OUR TRIBE WHAT THEY HAVE LONGED TO HEAR!

OH FATHER, MUST YOU? PLEASE DON'T!

MY GOOD PEEOPLE. I AM GROWING FEEBLE WEETH THE YEARS.. YOU MUST, HAVE A NEW CHIEFTAIN.. A YOUNGER. STRONGER RULER

..SO, TO THE MAN THAT PRESENTS ME ME WEETH THE *FINEST HORSE*.. I OFFER MY DAUGHTER'S HAND EEN MARRIAGE AND THE KEENG-SHIP OF OUR TRIBE!

BRAVO!

THAT WEEL BE *ME* OF COURSE, FOR WHO EES A GREATER HOSS THIEF THAN ME, *BOOGUS WOOGUS*!

WE SHALL SEE! BOOT NOW LET US EAT, DRINK AND BE MERRY!

BUENOS NOCHES, SENORITA, YOUR HEART SHE EES SAD, NO??

OON.. YOU FRIGHTENED ME.. SI, I AM VER' SAD! EET EES MY FATHER'S OFFER THAT MAKES ME SO!!

BOOT YOU WEEL GET MARRIED, AND BECOME QUEEN, THAT EES GOOD NO??

SI, BOOT I FEAR THAT BEAST, *BOOGUS WOOGUS* WEEL WEEN ME AND I HATE HEEM!

FEAR NOT, BEAUTIFOOL, I, *SEÑOR SIESTA*, WEEL ENTER THEES CONTEST AND WIN YOU!

AHH~ YOU HAVE *MONEE*, SI?! MONEE ENOFF TO BUY THE BEST HORSE EEN ALL MEXICO?!

ER-AH-AH... MY FLOWER, COME LET US SIT BENEATH THE WARM MOON! DOES EET NOT SUGGEST SOMETHEENG?

SI, EET LOOKS LIKE A *BEEG GOLD COIN*!

PHOOF MONEE, SENORITA EES THE LAST THEENG I THEENK OF.. BEFORE I GO TO SLEEP! AH, WHAT CHARM YOU POSSESS.. SMACK

HMM.. I THOUGHT SO!!

SENORITA, WHEN I KEES YOUR HAND, **SMOKE** GEETS EEN MY EYES.. MY **LIPS BURN**... MY..

NATURALLY, CLUMSY WAN, YOU BUMPED EENTO MY **CIGARETTE!**

SIESTA, I'VE HAD ENOFF OF THEES.. YOU.. **YOU.. FAKER!!**

BOOT MY LOVE.. PULEEZE!

YOU HEAR WHAT LEETTLE LADY SAY.. **SCRAM!**

YIPE!

FOR THE FIRST TIME EEN MY LIFE I AM REALLY EEN LOVE.. BOOT EET EES SO HOPELESS (CHOKE)

SOMEHOW I MUST GET THE MOS' BEAUTIFOOL HOSS EEN ALL MEXICO FOR HER FATHER. BOOT ALAS.. I AM PENNILESS!

HOLY SANTA S'MOSES! CAN I MY EYES BELIEVE?!

BE ON HAND NEXT MONTH WHEN SIESTA HITS A NEW HIGH IN ROMANCE.. BUT FIRST WHAT HAS FROZEN SIESTA'S BLOOD..

SNOOP McGOOK

BY HUBBELL

The SOUPY SLEUTH

BOP!

HELLO! JANITOR? THE FIRE SPRINKLER SYSTEM SEEMS TO HAVE SPRUNG A LEAK! WHAT! STAY.. STAY HERE.. BUT.. GOOD GOSH HE HUNG UP!

WANTED

OF ALL TH-GK#! I MIGHT AS WELL HAVE MY OFFICE IN NIAGARA FALLS AS THIS DUMP!

WHERE IS THAT JANITOR? HE SHOULD HAVE BEEN HERE A HALF HOUR AGO! I'M GONNA GET SORE AND LEAVE!

TIME'S UP! I'LL SHOW THAT GUY! I'LL GET A PLUMBER TO FIX IT! YOU STAY HERE AND BAIL, WALDO!

$1000

SPLOP!

NOBODY THROWS WATER ON ME, KEELER NOVACK! WHEN I CATCH HEEM I CUT HEES HEART OUT!

ROOMS FOR RENT

ALL KIND OF DETECTIVE WORK DONE

OH! HO! A FINE JUICY LEETLE SQUIRREL! I WOULD LIKE TO EAT A FINE JUICY LEETLE SQUIRREL!

SO I WEEL - WHAT YOU CALL - MAKE THE MOST OF THE SEETUATION!

S. McGO

PRIV

DETE

HOLD STILL, YOU LEETLE BOM! CARAMBA— SOME WAN EES COMING!

HURRY PLUMBER! IT'S A PRETTY BAD LEAK!

TSK, TSK!

WALDO! WHERE'S WALDO!

GOOD NIGHT NURSE! THAT GYPSY MUST HAVE SWIPED HIM!

OH FOR PITY'S SAKES! HE'S GONE!

WELL I'LL JUST HAVE TO RUN OUT TO THE GYPSY CAMP AND GET HIM BACK! MAYBE I CAN GET A COSTUME FROM LOUIE!

ON YOU IT'S BECOMING! (UGH)

NOW MAYBE I CAN SLIP INTO THEIR MIDST WITHOUT BEING SEEN!

POOR WALDO! IF HE'S GONE TO GLORY THROUGH MY CARELESSNESS I'LL NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF!

THERE'S THE CAMP! HMM-- LOOKS PRETTY QUIET. SO FAR SO GOOD!

YOU LOOKING MAYBE FOR SOMEWAN? HAH?

GULP!

AHEM! I AM -- ER IGNAZ SEBASTIAN MAGOOKI! I AM THE GREATEST KNIFE THROWER IN THE WORLD!

OH!

SNAP!

I CAN THROW A KNIFE INTO A MAN'S EYE AT SIXTY THREE PACES! IN FACT I FREQUENTLY DO!

THAT OUGHTA IMPRESS HIM!

HO-HO! SPLANDID! WANDERFOOL!

MY FRAN' YOU ARE JUS' THE MAN WOT I AM LOOKEENG FOR! DEES EES FOR YOU A VERY LUCKY DAY!

H-HOW COME?

WE HAVE WEETH US A VERY BAD GYPSY- KEELER NOVACK! HE STEALS! HE KEELS! NOBODY LIKES HEEM! EVERYBODY HATES HEEM!

W-WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO ABOUT IT?

VERY SEEMPLE! HE EES KNIFE THROWER TOO! YOU CHALLENGE HEEM -- BEAT HEEM -- HE GOES OUT YOU GET HEES JOB! SEE?

WELL, HEH, HEH, I AIN'T GOT MY KNIVES WITH ME, PAL! SO --

BAH! EES THAT ALL? I FEEX YOU OP WEETH PLANTY KNIVES! HA HA HA HA!

GLOOM

WHO EES YOUR IMBECEELIC LOOKING FRAND, GREGOR?

PSST! SHAT UP YOU DOPE! HA, HA! DEES EES MY VERY GOOD FRAN! SIGNOR MAGOOKI THE GREATEST KNIFE ... THROWER EEN THE WORLD!

NOW YOU STAY THERE AND PRACTICE, SIGNOR! I WEEL GO AND CHALLENGE KEELER NOVACKI FOR YOU!

HE'S TERRIFIC!

HA! SOON WE GAT RID OF THAT CROOK, NOVACKI! TRA-LA LA LA LA

HERE EES HEES WAGON! AHEM!

OH EET'S YOU! WHAT DO YOU WANT NOW!

I HAVE A CHALLENGE FOR YOU, NOVACKI, TO THROW THE KNIVES WEETH-AHEM-SIGNOR MAGOOKI!

WHAT? WHO EES HE?

YOU NEVER HEARD OF HEEM! SO COME AND FIND OUT! THAT EES EEF YOU'RE NOT SCARED!

SCARED! ME? KEELER NOVACKI? !!G✱??G!

BAH! I WEEL SHOW YOU HOW SCARED I AM WHERE EES DEES CORPSE?

FOLLOW ME! XXXX! MY HAT HE EES RUINED!

HELLO! POLICE? THIS IS HINKUS, PINKU AND BLOTZ, WE'VE BEEN ROBBED!

MEANWHILE IN TOWN

POLICE! I WANT TO REPORT A BURGLAR!

HEY WHATSA MATTER WID YOUSE COPS? THEY'S CROOK IN DIS BURG!

..SO WHEN I OPENED UP THE STORE, SOMEONE HAD STOLEN ALL MY COFFEE!

IT'S THEM BLANKETY, BLANK GYPSIES! I WANT EVERY-ONE OF 'EM BROUGHT IN! GET GOING, MEN!

P.D

SOMEWHAT LATER---

THEY'RE IN THESE WOODS SOMEWHERE!

IT'S SPOOKY IN HERE!

QUIET, MEN!

NOW WE SHIFT BACK TO THE GYPSY CAMP---

SO DEES MEEZ'RABLE LEETLE SHREEMP DARES TO CHALLENGE KEELER NOVAKI!

HE'S THE BIRD WHO SWIPED WALDO, ALL RIGHT!

(GULP) Y-Y-YES!

HOKAY! STAND OVER THERE! I THROW KNIVES AT YOU! THEN YOU THROW THE KNIFE AT ME — EEF YOU ARE STILL ALIVE!

OW!

YOU NOWANT BLINDFOLD, EH? SO HERE GOES!

WAIT!

NOT SO FAST, KEELER! FIRST WE TOSS THE COIN! HEADS HE STARTS, TAILS YOU START!

HMMM! GO AHAD! GO AHAD!

HA! HE THROWS FIRST! HEADS! SEE?

THAT YOU IN THERE, WALDO? OOPS, PARDON ME!

—*?

FRASH

I FEEXED EET! DOUBLE HEADED COIN! GO AHEAD PAL! GOOD HUNTING!

TH--THANKS! ?? WHAT DO YOU MEAN, GOOD HUNTING?

HOORAY FOR SIGNOR MAGOOKI!

SO GRACEFOOL!

QUIT STALLEENG! I MUS' GAT BACK TO MY COOKEENG! STEWED SQUIR-REL, YUM!

SUDDENLY THE EDGES OF THE CROWD ARE RUFFLED WITH EXCITEMENT-----

PUFF! PUFF! PSST! THE COPS ARE COMEENG!

THE COPS? WHERE?

GULP! WE MUST GAT OUT OF HERE!

WHERE EES MY WAGON?
WHERE EES MY HORSE?
OOOF!
HE'S A KNIFE THROWER! POOEY! --HM! THAT WAS A LEETLE CLOSE!
THUMP
CLUNK
BONK
I'M GETTING WARMED UP! NOT BAD! I'LL SOON BE AN EXPERT!
ULP! WHERE EES EVERYWAN?? THEY'RE GONE! EET EES ALL A TRICK! A TRICK TO MURDER ME!
NO, NO! HALP! STOP! I GEEVE UP!
?
WHAT'S THEES NOISE?
WHAT YOU WANT? YOU WANT TO BE HEAD KNIFE THROWER! OKAY--ALL MY SWAG- TAKE EET-- TAKE MY WHOLE RACKET!
HA! WE HEARD THAT, BUD! IT'S THE JUG FOR YOU!
CARAMBA! THE COPS!
THAT SOLVES THAT! NOW TO LOCATE WALDO!
WALDO! YOU'RE STILL ALIVE! I'LL NEVER LEAVE YOU ALONE AGAIN, OL' KID!
AFTER SEEING KILLER NOVAKI LOCKED UP SNOOP RETURNS HOME--
WELL, WALDO HERE WE-- HMM! THE JANITOR!
IT'S TIME YOU SHOWED UP McGOOK! WHAT'RE YA TRYIN' TO DO - OPEN UP A SWIMMIN' POOL IN YER OFFICE? WHY DON'CHA CALL ME WHEN THESE THINGS HAPPEN?
LOOKING FOR REAL FOOT WORK
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM? WHAT DID I DO?
I HOPE THAT DOPE NEVER GETS ME REALLY SORE!
The End

BAIT FOR MURDER

A BLACK HOOD STORY

by Alf Corsican

SPRING was in the air, and Kip Burland was very restless. The city annoyed him, and today of all days he was more annoyed than ever. That letter from Jake Brody in his pocket didn't help matters either. What was it Jake had written? Quickly Kip reached into his trousers:

"*My dear Kip,*

Why don't you leave your stuffy job and come up here, and spend the weekend. The fishing's great, and until a week ago I used to go out every morning with Father for a mess of trout! Funny thing happened—a week ago, he disappeared, and no one knows where he went. I'm a bit disturbed, since he had a lot of money with him at the time. Besides Father made the mistake of quarreling with Mike Grainger, his business partner, and you know what a short temper Mike has! Mike left town about the same time Father did, and seemingly deserted his lobster business.

Come on up, Kip—I'd be glad to have you here.

As ever sincerely yours,
Jake Brody."

That decided it. Kip hurried to his hotel, packed his bag, and within half an hour was sitting in the club car of the Maine Special.

The next morning, as the pine trees along the Maine coast came into view, Kip smiled from his seat in the dining-car. This was it! The vacation he'd been longing for.

As he dug his spoon into his grapefruit Kip noticed the man opposite him. There was something vaguely familiar about this swarthy shifty-eyed man. Where had Kip seen him before? And why was this stranger's hand shaking so violently? Suddenly the man rose unsteadily to his feet, turned and staggered down the aisle between the tables towards the door, and disappeared.

In twenty minutes the train pulled to a halt, and sure enough there was Jake Brody waiting for him. But two local policemen were with him! Jake looked very upset.

"Kip! I was hoping you'd catch this train! Officers O'Connell and Burke have come down with me. Gentlemen, this is an old friend of mine, Kip Burland."

Kip acknowledged the introduction, and asked what was up.

"I went fishing this morning," Jake began, with a strange look in his eye, ". . . out on the end of the pier, and an old lobster crate floated my way, Kip. I pulled it ashore, and opened it up. Inside was the body of Father . . . it was horrible!"

Officer O'Connell cleared his throat. "When we examined Mr. Brody's body we found it pretty badly decomposed by water, and bloated almost beyond recognition!"

"What?" Kip suddenly exclaimed . . . "It was bloated?"

At that moment, Jake Brody cried out: "There he is!" Kip turned, and who should be descending from the train but his breakfast-table companion, a suitcase in his hand.

"There's Mike Grainger, officers . . . arrest him!",

And suddenly, before anyone could see . . . a dark clad figure had run up to Mr. Grainger, grabbed him by the sleeve, and pulled him into a nearby taxicab!

Jake Brody gasped: "The Hood, the Black Hood! That's who it was! After them boys!"

Inside the first taxicab, the Black Hood ordered the driver to step on it!

"W-where are you taking me?" queried Grainger.

"Never mind," was the abrupt answer. "I have a little investigating of my own to do, before I turn you over

CONTINUED AFTER SNOOP McGOOK

to the authorities. Driver, the police station."

"I d-don't know what you're talking about," answered Grainger, perspiring. . . . "I—I've been out of town. Been to the city to see my doctor . . . heart condition, you see!"

"Did you let anyone know when you were going and coming back?" asked the Black Hood.

"Why—er . . . everyone in town knew!" was the answer.

With a grinding shriek the taxicab pulled to a halt in front of the police station.

Moments later, the Black Hood was examining the body of Jake Brody's father. He turned away, and went into an adjoining room. As he was looking intently at the lobster crate that had held the victim, the door burst open and Jake Brody and Officers O'Connell and Burke entered.

"Listen Hood, you've got some nerve, kidnapping a murderer from right under our noses!" shouted Officer Burke angrily.

"A man's innocent till proved guilty," remarked the Black hood. "Besides, he's in the next room. I brought him here!"

"This is a clear case," prompted Officer O'Connell. "Obviously Mike Grainger killed Brody's father for the money he had with him, and stuffed him into a lobster crate. One thing he didn't realize was that the crate might float back to shore, bringing the evidence with it. Ironically enough, it was the son of the murdered man who uncovered the crime!"

Slowly the Black Hood turned to the gathered group. "There's only one fault to your reasoning, Officer O'Connell, and that is you've picked the wrong murderer!" Accusingly, the Black Hood pointed towards Jake Brody. "There is your killer!" he said.

With a muttered curse, Jake threw himself against the Hood, pummeling savagely. As the avenger of the just backed away, Jake picked up a blackjack from a nearby desk and hurled it. It missed the Black Hood by inches. Wasting no further time, he hurled his massive muscular body against the wiry fisherman. In a moment it was over and Jake Brody was being led into a cell.

Later Officers O'Connell and Burke, Mike Grainger and the Black Hood sat round a stove in Grainger's house, as lobsters boiled in a pot.

"He confessed just an hour ago," remarked Officer Burke . . . "that he killed his father in cold blood. Seems his father threatened to disinherit him, and had withdrawn all his available money from the bank to give it to Mike Grainger, his business partner!"

"But Hood, how did you see through that air-tight alibi of Jake's?"

"It was air-tight except for *one thing* Jake forgot," began the Black Hood, a grim smile playing about his lips. "His father's body was decomposed in water, and yet he said he found the crate *floating!* Since enough water entered the lobster crate to bloat the body, it couldn't possibly have been floating . . . *it must have sunk!*

"Obviously, what happened was that Jake knew Mike Grainger would leave town at a certain date for an examination by his doctor. He stole one of Mike's lobster crates, killed his father, stuffed it into the crate and weighted it down off the pier. Then the day he knew Grainger was to return, he pulled up the crate and feigned finding it! It was unfortunate for Jake that he happened to ask a friend of mine, Kip Burland, up here . . . or I should never have been here. Also, Burland told me, he met Grainger aboard the train . . . and it was quite obvious to him that he did suffer from a heart condition!"

Mike Grainger crossed to the stove, and lifted the top from the pail of simmering lobsters. Officer Burke looked up and said: "By the way what ever became of Kip Burland? We sort of lost track of him at the station."

The Black Hood leaned back in his chair, and stared musingly at the ceiling. "I wonder . . ." he echoed, a taut smile hovering about his lips.

GLOOMY GUS

by "RED" HOLMDALE
STORY BY KEAN

JIMNY CRICKETS! LOOK AT THIS! OUR HERO HAS FOUND A BODY--BUT IT'S THE BODY OF A GIRL! YES, **GLOOMY GUS** IS A GIRL NOW--AND TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE HE'S ABOUT TO GET MARRIED!

IF YOU'VE FOLLOWED THE STORY OF **GLOOMY GUS** YOU'LL AGREE THIS IS NO IDLE BOAST! YOU'VE LAUGHED A LOT AT THIS SILLY CUSS POOR **GLOOMY GUS** THE HOMELESS GHOST!

INTRODUCING-**GABBY** FOLKS, GUS' GUARDIAN **ANGEL** WHO HAS A **DEVIL** OF A TIME KEEPING GUS OUT OF **HOT** WATER!

AND NOW I **PRONOUNCE** YOU-----

G-GEE, I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF THIS SOMEHOW! PETE, ST. PETE, HELP ME!

TAP TAP

BUT AT THIS MOMENT---OUT ON THE STREETS---

ARRROOO OOOW ARROW

CITY AIR RAID SIGNAL

WHILE IN THE CHURCH-----

OMIGOSH IT'S A BLACKOUT!

BROTHERS AND SISTERS, WE WILL CONTINUE THE SERVICE BY CANDLE-LIGHT!

S--SAY HAVE YOU SEEN MABEL AROUND?

SURE I'M MARRYING HER----

HEY MABEL, WHERE ARE YOU? FUNNY SHE WAS HERE A MINUTE AGO!

OH! OH! THIS IS WHERE I CAME IN!

HMMPH, I MISSED HIM! ST. PETE'LL BE SORE IF I DON'T FIND MABEL--- I MEAN GUS--- *HECK!* BETTER FIND HER, ER--- I MEAN HIM! ---- THAT IS----

MEANWHILE GUS IS RUNNING FROM A FATE WORSE THAN ANYTHING--

WHEW---- THAT BLACKOUT SURE CAME IN TIME! NOW TO GET OUTTA THIS DRESS!

SPANDISH ROAD

MAIN ST

I LOST MY CUFFLINKS ON CHESTNUT STREET! (HIC) BUT THE LIGHTS BETTER HERE TO FIND IT!

SAY! LADY YOU CAN'T DO THAT HERE! IT MAY BE A BLACKOUT, BUT I'VE GOT EYES, AIN'T I?

?!

I---ER-- WAS JUST-- ER--

NEVER MIND WHERE'S YOUR HUSBAND, HUH?

WHY--ER THERE'S MY HUSBAND!

ARE YOU THIS LADY'S OLD MAN OR AIN'TCHA?

HIC *HUH?* ARE YOU SHPEAKING TO ME?

SH--SH--SHOOR, MY YOU'VE CHANGED SINCE I LAS' SAW YOU!

AND IF I CATCH YOU TWO ON THE STREETS, I'LL RUN YOU'SE IN! *NOW SCRAM!*

SH-SH-SHOOR, I'LL TAKE CARE OF MY LIL' WIFEY-WIFEY!

SUBWAY E

2

HEY TAKE IT EASY WILL YA? BEFORE WE FALL DOWN THESE STAIRS!

FALL! DON'T BE SHILLY-C'MON I KNOW A SHORT CUT!

HIC

KISH ME, HONEY BUNNY!

I'LL GIVE YOU A SMACK AND IT'LL BE RIGHT ON YOUR KISSER!

I'LL GET A DIVORSH, THAS' WHA' I'LL DO! I'LL DIVORSH HER FOR ASSAULTING ME WITH A AND B BATTERIES!

ENTRANCE TO TRAIN FARE 5¢ - NO SLUGS

BOY! WHY DOES EVERYTHING HAPPEN TO ME? WELL HERE COMES THE TRAIN NOW! I'LL GET OUTTA HERE FAST!

3

BUT AT THIS MOMENT ------

HEY MABEL! IT'S ME GABBY! ST PETE SENT ME! WAIT UP!

JUST A MINUTE - WHERE DO YA THINK YOU'RE GOING -- EH?

OH! OH!

LISTEN - I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOU SCREWY GUYS IN FANCY DRESS! PUTCHER NICKEL IN THE SLOT!

NICKEL? I HAVEN'T ANY NICKEL! GOT SOME SOLID GOLD THOUGH!

HERE TAKE MY HALO, IT'S WORTH A LOT - BUT YOU'LL JUST LET ME GET ON THAT TRAIN BEFORE I MISS IT!

JEEPERS THE TRAINS PULLING OUT I'VE MISSED HIM AGAIN!

LATER...

LAST STOP, ALL OUT! END OF THE LINE!

HMM, WHAT'LL I DO NOW?

I THINK I'D BETTER STAY HERE AND RIDE BACK UNTIL I MAKE UP MY MIND WHAT TO DO!

SAY LADY - WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA --- DIDN'T YOU HEAR THIS IS THE LAST STOP?

B-BUT I-I THOUGHT I'D ---

IF YOU WANNA RIDE BACK - GO AND PAY ANOTHER FARE!

SAY I'VE GOT RIGHTS, AIN'T I

HEY, GUS, WATCHOUT FOR THAT HOOK!

BUT AT THAT MOMENT THE TRAIN BEGINS TO MOVE, AND-

HEY, MY SKIRT IS CAUGHT!

WOW! SEPTEMBER MORN!

JEEPERS I'VE BEEN ROBBED!

YI! GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE, AN FAST!

STAIRWAY TO STREET

WHISTLE

WHAT TH--

STAIRWAY TO STREET

S'CUSE ME!

ZIP

HEY TAKE IT EASY ON THOSE SWINGING DOORS!

LACY'S DEPT. STORE

HMMPH! COULDN'T EVEN SEE IT! COULD IT HAVE BEEN ROMMEL

WHIZ

LINGERIE DEPT

JEEPERS! HOW AM I GONNA GET OUTTA THIS!

5

LOOK, HELEN, *JUST* WHAT I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR!

LINGE

OH! OH! LOOKS LIKE I'M IN FOR MORE TROUBLE!

LOOK, IT'S PURE SILK!

SPECIAL TODAY PURE SILK

JUST FEEL THE QUALITY OF THIS HELEN!

HEY LADY CUT IT OUT YOUR TICK-LING ME!

SPECIAL TODAY PURE SILK-

EEK! THE DUMMY TALKS!

SHHH-LADY DON'T GET SO EXCITED! I CAN EXPLAIN!

GUS--I MEAN---ER MABEL---IT'S ME GABBY! WAIT!

OH, OH! SOMEONE'S AFTER ME! I'M SCRAM-MING!

HEY, LOOKOUT! YOUR HEADING FOR TROUBLE!

DANGER- ELEVATOR NOT WORKING!

CRASH

WHEW--WOTTA TIME I HAD LOOK-ING FOR YOU--AND IF YOU HADN'T FALLEN DOWN THAT ELEVATOR SHAFT I'D STILL BE LOOKING FOR YOU!

HOW'D YOU HAPPEN TO BE LOOKING FOR ME?

6

ST. PETE APPOINTED ME YOUR GUARDIAN ANGEL AND SENT ME TO GET YOU OUTTA THE TROUBLE YOU WERE IN! BOY HAS HE GOT A SURPRISE FOR YOU!

HEAVENLY EXPRESS

CONFIDENTIALLY, GANG, I WOULDN'T WANT TO BE IN GUS' SHOES WHEN HE SEES JUST WHAT THE BOSS' SURPRISE IS GONNA BE! LOOK US UP IN THE *NEXT ISSUE*--OBOY, OBOY----OBOY---SOME FUN, *I'LL SAY!*

SUZIE

by "RED" HOLMDALE

THE LAST WE SAW OF **SUZIE**, SHE HAD BEEN FIRED AS PERSONAL SECRETARY TO MRS. VANDERPOOLE! BUT MRS. VANDERPOOLE'S SON GAVE **SUZIE** A JOB AS MAID..... TO HIS MOTHER! POOR MRS. VANDERPOOLE - IT COMES AS QUITE A SHOCK TO FIND **SUZIE** AS HER MAID - AND IF WE KNOW **SUZIE**, SHE'LL PRODUCE A LOT MORE SHOCKS BEFORE SHE'S THROUGH!

SUZIE! I THOUGHT I FIRED YOU! WHAT'S THE IDEA? IS THAT A DISGUISE YOU'RE WEARING?

N-NO, MRS. VANDER-POOLE! I'M REALLY YOUR MAID - YOUR SON HIRED ME!

HE HIRED YOU, DID HE? WITHOUT CONSULTING ME! WAIT TILL I SEE HIM! I'VE A GOOD MIND TO FIRE YOU RIGHT NOW! BUT AS LONG AS YOU'RE HERE I'LL PUT UP WITH YOU TEMPORARILY!

THANKS, MRS VANDERPOOLE, I'M SORRY ABOUT THE TROUBLE I CAUSED!

IF YOU'LL GIVE ME THIS CHANCE AS YOUR MAID! I'LL REALLY BE VERY CAREFUL..... HERE! I'LL ANSWER THE PHONE!

YOU CLUMSY, NO GOOD STUPID GIRL - THE COFFEE - - IT'S ALL SPILLED - MY PRECIOUS, **RATIONED** COFFEE!

HELLO - MRS. VANDER-POOLE'S RESIDENCE - WHAT!

GET OFF MY BED! GIVE ME THE PHONE! SUZIE, DO YOU HEAR ME! I'LL LADY'S MAID YOU!

WHAT? WHAT? WAIT A MINUTE! THERE'S SO MUCH NOISE I CAN'T HEAR YOU! MRS. VANDERPOOLE, I CAN'T HEAR WITH YOU YELLING!

GIVE ME THAT PHONE AND GET OUT OF HERE! GO PREPARE MY BATH! GO ON, BEFORE I LOSE MY TEMPER!

Y-YESS'M... I WAS ONLY TRYING TO ANSWER THE PHONE FOR YOU! I'M SORRY!

MRS. VANDERPOOLE CERTAINLY WAS UNREASONABLE---- ANYONE COULD SEE IT WAS AN ACCIDENT- OH WELL, AT LEAST I'LL FIX HER BATH RIGHT! I WONDER WHERE THE SOAP IS?

AH! THERE'S THE SOAP ON THE SHELF - IT'S AWFULLY HIGH BUT I GUESS I CAN REACH IT!

OOOOPS! I SHOULD HAVE CLIMB-ED UP ON SOMETHING, I GUESS!

SUZIE! SUZIE! I HOPE YOU HAVE MY BATH PROPER-LY PREPARED!

MIGOSH! I'VE GOT TO FISH THE SOAP OUT BEFORE SHE COMES IN---- OH DEAR!

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA! WHAT DO YOU MEAN WASTING MY SOAP AND POWDER! GET UP AND ANSWER ME!

AS SUZIE RISES - SHE STEPS ON A WET CAKE OF SOAP SHE HAS JUST SCOOPED OUT OF THE TUB!

IT WAS ALL AN ACCIDENT - HELP!!! CATCH ME! - - - I'M FALLING!

SPLASH

GET OUT OF THAT TUB AT ONCE! WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE, BATHING IN MY TUB! WAIT TIL I GET MY HANDS ON YOU! I'LL SHOW YOU YOUR PLACE!

WELL - - - GOSH I DIDN'T DO THIS ON PURPOSE! D'YOU THINK I BATHE WITH MY CLOTHES ON?!

MRS. VANDERPOOLE'S FOOT ENCOUNTERS ANOTHER NICE, WET, SLIPPERY CAKE OF SOAP - - - - - - -

EE-E-E! CATCH ME! HELP! OOOH! YOU DID THIS ON PURPOSE!

SPLASH

GET OUT OF MY BATH! I'LL TEACH YOU TO PLAY PRACTICAL JOKES! YOU'RE FIRED!! YOU - - - YOU - - - -

I WAS GETTING OUT! YOU PUSHED ME BACK IN!

LET ME HELP YOU GET OUT! I'M SORRY IT HAPPENED!

KEEP YOUR HANDS OFF ME! SECRETARY! MAID! WHY YOU WOULDN'T EVEN MAKE A KENNEL MAID!

WAIT! I HAVE IT! I'VE CHANGED MY MIND! INSTEAD OF FIRING YOU I'LL GIVE YOU ANOTHER CHANCE---AS KENNEL MAID TO HOTSY AND TOSTY!

REMEMBER THOUGH, IF I SEE YOU IN THE HOUSE-OR THERE'S ANY TROUBLE---YOU'LL BE FIRED!

Y-Y-YES MRS. VANDERPOOLE --I UNDERSTAND-AND THANK YOU!

AND SO THIS TIME SUZIE IS REALLY IN THE DOG-HOUSE---

ARROOO

HAVE I GONE TO THE DOGS! NURSE-MAID TO A PAIR OF CARNIVORIOUS CANINES! WALK 'EM-FEED 'EM-MANICURE THEIR NAILS!

HIYA CUTIE! THE COOK SAYS, THE MAID SAID THE BUTLER SAID, THE MISTRESS SAID TO TAKE HOTSY AND TOTSY FOR A WALK! OH, FOR A DOG'S LIFE!

THANKS A LOT--- I'LL TAKE 'EM RIGHT OUT!

C'MON YOU TWO PONIES IN DISGUISE! IF I HAD A WAGON, I'D HITCH YOU TO IT AND LET YOU TAKE ME OUT INSTEAD! BUT ORDERS ARE ORDERS AND MRS VANDERPOOLE SAYS A WALK-SO A WALK IT IS!

GOSH! THESE DOGS ARE SO DOGGONE STRONG THEY'LL PROBABLY PULL THE LEASHES OUT OF MY HANDS!

I'LL FIX IT--- I'LL TIE THE LEASHES TO MY WRISTS- THAT'LL KEEP THEM FROM RUNNING AWAY!

HEY! WHAT ARE YOU STOPPING FOR? WHAT IS IT YOU SEE?

COME ON, COME ON, HOTSY AND TOTSY- YOU'VE LOOKED AT THE DUCK LONG ENOUGH IT'S TIME TO WALK SOME MORE!

HEY! CUT THAT OUT! MRS. VANDERPOOLE SAID A WALK, NOT A SWIM----- HELP! COME BACK!

HA! POACHERS HUNTING THE PARK DUCKS! I'LL SHOW 'EM!

HALT IN THE NAME OF THE LAW! YER UNDER ARREST FER HUNTIN' OUTA SEASON! FER TRESSPASSIN' IN THE POND AND FOR POSSESSIN' DANGEROUS ANIMALS!

SEE HERE OFFICER, D'YOU THINK I DID THAT FOR FUN? I WOULDN'T OWN THESE TWO MONSTERS FOR NOTHING-- AS FOR THE PARK POND, BLA BLA BLA---

ALL RIGHT LADY. ALLRIGHT! BUT I'M GONNA SERVE THE OWNER OF THEM DOGS WITH A SUMMONS!

DO YOU HAVE TO SERVE A SUMMONS? MRS. VANDERPOOLE ISN'T GOING TO LIKE THAT I'M AFRAID!

OH SHE AIN'T, AIN'T SHE WELL THAT'S TOO BAD! I'M GOING TO SERVE MYSELF! AND YOU'RE GONNA TAKE ME THERE!

CAN'T I LEAVE THE DOGS IN THE KENNEL FIRST?

NO LADY! YOU AIN'T GONNA GIVE ME THE SLIP! YOU'RE COMIN' IN WITH ME!

OFFICER REILLY WANTS TO SEE MRS. VANDER-POOLE ABOUT A LITTLE MATTER---

HELP! SOMEBODY STOP ME!

STAY OUT OF HERE! DOGS AREN'T ALLOWED!

HELP! STOP! WAIT FOR ME!

OH, MY BEAUTIFUL PARTY- IT'S ALL RUINED!

I'M TERRIBLY SORRY, MRS. VANDERPOOLE! OFFICER RILEY INSISTED THAT I BRING THE DOGS IN!

SUZIE! WHAT KIND OF STORY IS THAT? WHO'S OFFICER RILEY? GET UP AND AN-SWER ME!

I'M OFFICER RILEY, MADAME! ARE THOSE YOUR DOGS? WELL I HEREBY SERVE YOU WITH A SUMMONS FOR DESTROYING PARK PROPERTY, HUNTING OUTA SEASON AND HARBORING DANGEROUS ANIMALS! YOU OUGHTA BE ASHAMED TO HIRE A GIRL TO HANDLE THESE CREATURES!

YOU'RE FIRED! FIRED! AND DON'T COME NEAR THIS HOUSE AGAIN OR I'LL HAVE YOU ARRESTED!

I'LL THROW HER OUT MADAME! IT'S A PLEASURE!

WHEE- SUZIE'S LOST A JOB AGAIN- BUT OH BOY WAIT TIL YOU SEE THE JOB SHE'S LINED UP NEXT! AS MODEL FOR A DUMMY DESIGNER! SUZIE ACQUIRES A DUMMY DOUBLE! DON'T MISS THE NEXT ISSUE OF TOP-NOTCH LAUGH COMICS

The 3 Monkey-teers

GOSH, MR. STUPIDMAN, DON'T YOU THINK YOU SORTA OUGHTA TAKE IT EASY, HUH?

SMALL FRY IS RIGHT! REMEMBER HOW YOU SMASHED UP YOUR SLEEPING BEAUTY CAR?

OKAY! OKAY, SASSAFRAS! SAY! VEHUDI DOES A NEAT BACK-FLIP DOESN'T HE?.. AND BE CAREFUL CALLING ME **STUPIDMAN!** SOMEONE MAY LEARN THAT I AM ONLY WORKING AT SCHULTZ'S IN ORDER TO HIDE MY TRUE IDENTITY SO THAT I CAN COMBAT EVIL!

HURRY TO THE WOOD SHED EACH MORN WITH AXLE-AXE

BOND SALE TONIGHT FEATURING VICTOR FOYER

SCHULTZ'S DELICATESSEN

LOCKPORT

BY ED GOGGIN

BUT I'M GLAD YOU CALLED ME DOWN! LIKE A TRUE PATRIOT I MUST HELP CONSERVE GAS AND TIRES!... RIGHT?

HONEY MOON CANTALOPE

VICTOR FOYER

WE ALL CAN DO OUR PART IF WE ONLY TRY!

THAT'S ENOUGH, IRVING! ONE MORE SQUAWK AND MAMA WILL KNOCK YOUR BLOCK OFF!

GRRR

OHHHHH! THANK YOU SO-O-O-O-O MUCH FOR THE EXTRA COFFEE FOR MY BRIDGE PARTY!

SAY, WE SAW YOU GIVE THAT EXTRA COFFEE TO THE GRASS WIDOW...

WITHOUT RATION TICKETS!

NOW IS THAT BEING A GOOD AMERICAN?

OHHHH! MY!

HMM... NEXT STOP.., FOYER FOYER?.. OH YES, FAMOUS ACTOR!

BUT, LADS, IT'S SPRING AND I'M YOUNG...AND...

YOU'RE NOT SO YOUNG!

VICTOR FOYER

WELL, I MUST ADMIT I DID WEAKEN FOR A MOMENT BUT I'M STRONG AGAIN! I'LL DO SOMETHING TO MAKE UP FOR IT! FOYER MUST BE RENTING THIS HOUSE!

YES, GENEVIEVE, I LAHVE YOU! I HAVE NAUGHT TO GIVE YOU BUT MY GREAT AND BURSTING HEART... KINDNESS AND DEVOTION...

SILENCE, FOOLS! CAN'T YOU SEE THE GREAT FOYER IS IN THE MIDDLE OF A TENDER LOVE SCENE?

HMM! GROCERIES! OUTRAGEOUS PRICE FOR LARD... 21¢ A POUND!.. AND THE BREAD ISN'T EVEN SLICED!

KEEP THE OLD BLOOD PRESSURE DOWN, VIC! HAND IT HERE!

HEH HEH HEH

WHIRRRRRRRRRRR

GOSH, MR. STUP... OOPPS! WE MEAN, SIR! YOU'RE WONDERFUL! BUT COULD YOU SLICE BREAD LIKE THEY DO AT THE BAKERY ... WITH THE WRAPPER ON..HUH? COULD YA?

I'LL HAVE YOU BROKEN IF YOU DIDN'T BRING ME COFFEE, LOUT!

OH, BUT I DID! I BROUGHT YOU MAXWELL HOUSE, DRIP!

I ASK YOU, WHY DOES EVERYTHING HAPPEN TO ME? IS THIS SOME FIEND'S IDEA OF A JOKE? I ORDER STEAK AND ONIONS AND WHADDO I GET? **HAM** AND **CORN**! I WON'T EAT IT I TELL YOU! I WON'T EAT IT!

CORN

HAM

I'SSSwuzPPP

OH, THAT'S RIGHT! YOU'RE NO CANNIBAL!

YOU HAM!

SPLUT

THERE ARE GROUNDS IN THE COFFEE AGAIN! YOU'RE **FIRED**!

BUT, MR. FOYER, THIS IS ONLY THE SECOND TIME IN 20 YEARS! I'VE BEEN A FAITHFUL COOK! YOU CAN'T TURN ME OUT NOW. I'M TOO OLD TO WORK IN A DEFENSE PLANT AND I HAVE 13 CHILDREN AND...

I'VE WARNED YOU... AND STOP YOUR BLUBBERING! YOU KNOW HOW I HATE SEDIMENT! GO!

HEY, BOSS, LOOK! I GOT IT FOR YOU... A LONG CONTRACT WITH WARMER BROTHERS!

P.U.

YIPE! YOU IDIOT IT'S ONLY FOR TWO WEEKS!

SERVES YOU RIGHT
FAIRN WARMER
OTTO B. WARMER

BUT, BOSS, IT IS A **LONG** CONTRACT!

P-NG

POOF

P.U.

YOU MUST ADMIT YOU HAVE BEEN A CAD, SIR! YOU REALLY DON'T EVEN DESERVE A GOOD PART IN YOUR HAIR... NOW DO YOU? HEH, HEH!

SNIFF

OUT, LOUT! YOU AND YOUR HUMOR!

GAD, HOW I HATE TO PLAY THE PART OF THE FOOL, BUT I MUST, IN ORDER TO OPERATE IN SECRECY!..AND STOP LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT!... I KNOW IT WAS A CORNY GAG... AND STOP THAT NOISE AND COME ALONG! I'LL SHOW YOU SOME — THING!

BUT WHY ARE YOU TAKING YOUR CLOTHES OFF!

CRUNCH CRACKLE CHOMP CHOMP

UNION REGULATIONS! ALL THE FELLOWS DO IT...THE SHIELD AND THE HANGMAN... AND... SHHH!

IT'S ALMOST TIME TO DRESS FOR THE BOND RALLY, MASTER!

THE RALLY! BLAST 'EM! FREE PER — FORMANCES!

WHAT DID THIS COUNTRY EVER DO FOR ME? WHY, I WISH...

GOSH, WHAT AN AWFUL THING TO SAY! BUT WHAT'LL WE DO?

WITH THE AID OF MY X-RAY EYES I HAVE SEEN THRU THIS FALSE PATRIOT! I HAVE A PLAN! NOW, BZZZ...

THAT NIGHT...

WHY, MR. STUPIDMAN, YOU LOOK SIMPLY LOVELY IN YOUR NEW HAT.....

THAT ONE WITH THE VEIL MADE YOUR NOSE LOOK JUST LIKE A BARRAGE BALLOON!

THAT'S ENOUGH, NOW! THE SHOW IS STARTING!

AND, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, IN OPENING THE BIG, BOND BOOSTING RALLY WE PRESENT YOUR MOVIE HERO AND MINE... VICTOR FOYER!

BUY BONDS!

AHH HHH ISN'T HE HANDSOME

WATCH THIS, BOYS!

FIRST OF ALL... IF SOME YOUNG LADY WILL STEP UP AND ASSIST ME IN....

CLAP CLAP

OH, MR. FOYER

YOO HOO, MR. FOYER, HERE I COME!

THE PAGEANT BEGINS.

OH, FLEE WITH ME TO THE HILLS, MY LITTLE FAIRY OF THE PRARIE!

UGH! UGH!

MY SORROW WITHOUT YOU KNOWS NO BOUNDS! I CANNOT CRY!

OH, THANK FOR THIS LITTLE BLOSSOM! I SHALL CARRY IT OFF TO MY C-CABIN IN...IN... AH-AH...

SNIFF SNUFF

UGH!

KA

CHOOO

I'LL NO LONGER LAUGH! MY SMILE WILL BE G-G-GONE AND AH-AH-

SNIFF

AH

CHOO

OHHHHH! SOMEPLIN' WENT WONG!

YAHOOOO

YELP YELP HEAP GOOD SCALP COME OFF EASY

JUST A CHIP OFF THE OLD BLOCK, EH, POP?

?

GOING SOME PLACE!

JUST WHAT IS THIS SOME-THING THAT PUTS YOU ABOVE THE REST OF US?

HA HA HA HA HA HA

FAKER

PHONEY

MOVIE HERO

FOOEY

HA-HA-HA HO HO

BUT WHO DONE IT?

HERE'S WHO! THE ONE AND ONLY... STUPIDMAN!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT I WOULD HAVE DONE WITHOUT YOU! AND SAY, OUR FRIENDS, THE 3 MONKEY-TEERS SEEM TO THINK THEY MET YOU IN A DREAM AT SOME TIME!

YAH YAH

WELL, COULD BE! Y'KNOW, THE LIL' WOMAN HERE CALLS ME HER DREAM BOY!

YAH YAH YAH

SUDDENLY..

CRASH

PLOP

OHHHHHHHH

I WAS IN A HURRY TO MAKE A PHONE CALL... GUESS I FELL INTO THIS HOLE!

HOW ABOUT YOUR X-RAY EYES? CAN'T YOU...

SEE IN...

THE DARK?

HMM... THE LITTLE FELLOWS ARE ABLE TO TAKE CARE OF THEM-SELVES BETTER EVERY DAY! I HAVE A FEELING THEY'LL BE RIGHT ON THE BEAM THE NEXT TIME SOME-THING HAPPENS AND HANDLE IT ALL ALONE!

ALL CHARACTERS PORTRAYED HERE WERE PURELY *FICTITIOUS!*

FOLLOW THE 3 **MONKEYTEERS** EVERY MONTH IN **TOP-NOTCH LAUGH COMICS**

BUT I MUST HURRY HOME NOW FOR PLENTY OF SLEEP! BIG DAY AT SCHULTZ'S DELICATESSEN TOMORROW!

PERCY

by "RED" HOLMDALE & ED GOGGIN

STORY BY KEAN

SAY, GANG, WAIT'LL YOU SEE WHAT IS IN STORE FOR ME!

WARNING THIS IS "TOOTS" HORN. AND WHAT A "CHARACTER"!

DON'T WORRY, MATER, I PROMISED YOU I'D GO TO THAT SNOBBISH BUSTLE-BOTTOM SCHOOL--SO I'LL GO-- BUT IF I HAD MY WAY!

OH, PERCIVAL, HOW CAN YOU BE SO RELUCTANT? REMEMBER THAT THE CLASSES BEGIN IN THE MORNING, SO DON'T TRY TO GET THERE LATE!

IS THIS SEAT TAKEN?

IT'S JUST TAKIN' THE AIR, BROTHER! HA, HA, HA, HA!

HMM, A DISTINCTLY DISTASTEFUL PERSON!

MY NAME'S HORN, BROTHER! TOOTS HORN... SHAKE...

...SPEARE! HO! HO! HA! HA!

KINDLY KEEP QUIET, MR. HORN, I WISH TO PERUSE A BOOK!

PERUSE... GEE, THAT'S A HOT ONE! WATCH ME, NOW, BROTHER!

MAGAZINES, CANDY. SANDWICHES! WHADDAYA READ? GET YOUR HAM SANDWICHES!

HA! HA! THIS IS GOING TO BE GOOD!

WHAT'LL YOU HAVE ?

HA HA HA HA THAT'S THE FIRST TIME I'VE SEEN A HAM SANDWICH WITH EARS ON IT! HA! HA!

I MOST CERTAINLY DO NOT LIKE THIS TOOTS PERSON!

WELL I'LL BE ... W-WHO THE BLANKETY-BLANK IS THIS SNOOTY KID? GIVE ME THE BRUSH OFF, EH? I'LL SHOW HIM!

HMM - THIS'LL BE A SCREAM WHEN I PULL THIS EMERGENCY BRAKE!

BUT AS TOOTS PULLS THE EMERGENCY CORD...

SNAP

HEY! WHAT TH-

SCREECH

WHILE INSIDE THE CAR...

WHAT DID YOU STOP THE TRAIN FOR? YOUR PRACTICAL JOKES HAVE GONE TOO FAR!

SAY, WHAT'S GOIN' ON IN HERE?

OH-OH! THE CONDUCTOR!

HEY, HOLD THIS FOR A SECOND, WILL YOU?

SO — YOU LIKE TO PLAY WITH TRAINS, EH?

B-BUT I-I--

NEVER MIND THE EXCUSES - YOU'VE GOT THE EMERGENCY HANDLE IN YOUR HAND, HAVEN'T YOU?

HA-HA! HO-HO!

I'LL JUST KEEP YOU WITH ME AS I GO UP AND TALK WITH THE TRAINMAN!

IT'S NO USE, CASEY, I JUST CAN'T GET IT TO GO AGAIN! MUST BE THAT THE BRAKE RODS ARE JAMMED, EH?

NOW SEE WHAT YOU'VE DONE, YOUNG FELLA!

B-BUT I CAN PROVE I DIDN'T PULL THE EMERGENCY CORD!

IF YOU'LL ONLY LOOK AT ME YOU'LL SEE THAT I'M TOO SHORT TO HAVE REACHED THE EMERGENCY CORD!

HMM...THAT'S TRUE, WELL, I WISH I KNEW WHO DID THAT!

ALL OUT! EVERYBODY OUT!

AS THE PASSENGERS DESCEND, BOTH **PERCY** AND **TOOTS HORN** SPY THE ONLY MEANS OF CONVEYANCE AT THE SAME TIME

TAXI!

THIS IS WHERE I PLAY A JOKE ON OLD BLOW-HORN!

SAY, WHAT IN TARNATION IS ALL THE RACKET FOR!

YEAH! BUT LITTLE DOES HE KNOW WHAT I'VE GOT IN STORE FOR HIM!

HAW, HAW, I SURE BEAT YOU OUT THAT TIME, KID!

HAW-HAW-THIS BLOCK OF WOOD'LL TAKE CARE OF THINGS FOR ME!

HOW FAR IS BUSTLE-BOTTOM SCHOOL, BUD?

THIRTY MILES!

WELL, GO AHEAD, TAKE ME THERE! I'VE GOT SOME FUR-LINED BATHTUBS TO SELL 'EM!

MEANWHILE PERCY HAS FOUND ANOTHER MEANS OF CONVEYANCE...

I'M GOING TO THE BUSTLE-BOTTOM SCHOOL! CAN YOU TAKE ME THAT WAY, SIR?

SHORE! HOP UP, YOUNG FELLER! I'M GOIN' RIGHT PAST THE DOOR!

I WONDER WHAT'S HAPPENED TO MY FRIEND, TOOTS! JUST WAIT'LL HE TRIES THAT DOOR!.. OH BOY!

MEANWHILE...

WHAT'S THE MATTER, BUD? DIDN'T YOU GET THE ADDRESS? THE BUSTLE BOTTOM SCHOOL, AND PRONTO!

I AIN'T GOIN' ANYWHERE! AIN'T GOT NO GAS!

I JES' SITS HERE COUNTIN' HOW MANY FARES I MIGHT HAVE!

SAY, WHAT THE -- THE -- DOORS ARE LOCKED!

WHY, THAT BLANKETY BLANK, SNOOTY KID - HE'S LOCKED ME IN! !★?? I CAN'T GET OUT!

TAXI (?)

MEANWHILE...

IT WAS OBVIOUS THAT THAT UNCOUTH HORN PERSON HAD NO IDEA GAS IS BEING RATIONED! TOO BAD THEY DON'T RATION HIS TYPE OF HUMOR!

WHAT'S THIS? LOOK WHO'S COMING, PERCY!.. YOUR OLD PAL, THE PRACTICAL JOKER...

OH! OH!

HEY, BROTHER, WAIT FOR ME!

IDEA!

HERE, SIR! HOLD THIS BOARD -- I'LL PULL YOU UP!

THANKS, PAL!

HEY! WHAT THE --

SPLASH

WHY YOU-- YOU ★? !!@

HAW! HAW!

HEY, SON - I'LL HAVE TO PULL UP 'CAUSE IT'S STARTING TO RAIN -- AND IF MY HORSE CHARLIE GETS WET FEET IT'LL MEAN TROUBLE'

AND SO IT BEGAN - RAIN RAIN AND MORE RAIN..

HMPH..IF ANYONE WOULD'VE TOLD ME I'D BE WALKING IN THE RAIN TO GET TO A SNOBBISH SCHOOL I'D HAVE TOLD 'EM THEY WERE CRAZY!

BOY! AT LAST I'M HERE!

BUSTLE BOTTOM SCHOOL

BUT AS PERCY APPROACHES THE FRONT DOOR...

WELL, I'LL BE.

"BUSTLEBOTTOM SCHOOL CLOSED BECAUSE OF MEASLES BY ORDER OF DEPT OF HEALTH

I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S WORSE -- GOING TO THIS SCHOOL, OR HAVING TO GO ALL THE WAY HOME AGAIN! OH, OH, WHO'S THIS?

SAY, BUD, WAIT FOR ME! IT'S YOUR PAL, ME, "TOOTS" HORN!

OMIGOSH! IT'S "TOOTS" HORN AGAIN! WHAT AM I GOIN' TO DO NOW? WILL I BE ABLE TO DUCK THIS PRACTICAL JOKER? WELL, GANG, TO HAVE THESE QUESTIONS ANSWERED BE SURE TO BUY NEXT MONTHS ISSUE OF TOP NOTCH LAUGH COMICS

DOTTY AND DITTO

GOSH! AH KIN HARDLY WAIT TILL THE NEXT ISSUE TO SEE HOW **POKEY OAKEY** COMES OUT!!

DITTO PODNUH!

IT'S SO PEACEFUL AND QUIET ON DOTTY'S DUDE RANCH THAT YOU CAN HEAR DOTTY'S HEART BEAT AS SHE READS THE SUSPENSE ENDING OF THE LATEST POKEY OAKEY STORY

UGH! DOTTUM CAN'T WAIT TO SEE WHAT **SEÑOR SIESTA** DO NEXT!

TOP HERE'S Laugh

Bill Woggon

But MILES AWAY IN CECIL B. DEPILL'S SWANK HOLLYWOOD OFFICE PANDEMONIUM REIGNS---

I **MUST** FIND A NEW GIRL STAR--SHIRLEY PIMPLE IS GETTING MARRIED! FIND ME A NEW SHIRLEY FOR MY NEW COLOSSAL WESTERN PRODUCTION --FIND ME A REAL WESTERNER --SHE MUST BE **CUTE**, SHE MUST BE **SAUCY**!!

YETH THEE. B.!

YES, C.B.!

YES, C.B.!

YES, C.B.!

1

YOU **TOM**, YOU **DICK**, YOU **HARRY**! TAKE MY PRIVATE PLANE AND SCOUR THE PLAINS OF ARIZONA AND DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS WHERE THE STARS ARE BRIGHT--FIND ME A NEW SHIRLEY PIMPLE--A NEW STAR MUST BE BORN!!

YES, C.B.!

YES, C.B.!

YETH, THEE.B.!

AND SO C.B.'S THREE YES MEN, TOM, DICK AND HARRY LEAVE HOLLYWOOD TO FIND A NEW STAR ---

C B'S

SHE MUST BE **CUTE**--SHE MUST BE **SAUCY**--KNOW HOW TO **RIDE** A HORSE-**ACT-SING-DANCE** --C.B. EXPECTS MIRACLES!!

YETH! THUM DAY I'M GOING TO THAY **NO** TO THEE. B.!-- EVEN IF HE ITH MY BROTHER-IN-LAW! YETH THIREE!

C.B.

YEAH! AN' IF HE WASN'T MY UNCLE I'D TELL HIM, TOO!!

OH!OH! I DON'T LIKE THE WAY THIS ENGINE IS SPUTTERING!

SPUT SPUT

HOLD ONTO YOUR SEATS, BOYS--IT LOOKS LIKE A FORCED LANDING!

SPUT! SPUT!

OH, MY GOODNETH!

BUMP!
BUMP!
BUMP!
DARN! AN' ME WITHOUT THE RIGHT KIND OF WRENCH TO FIX IT---
I'LL THEE IF THITH RANCH UP HERE HATH ANY WRENCH!
HELLO, THIR, HAVE YOU A **MONKEY WRENCH** HERE?
NAW! (SPAT!)
MAH BROTHER BANE GOT A **SHEEP RENCH** DOWN YONDER --(SPAT)
BUT YOU MITHUNDER-THTAND, THIR!
SPLAT!
AN' **DOTTY'S** BANE GOT A **DUDE RENCH** DOWN THET-A-WAY---
SPAT
PLOP!
3
--BUT IT BANE TOO COLD FOR A **MONKEY RENCH** HERE! (SPAT!)
THORRY I MENTIONED IT, THIR, GOODBYE!
SPAT!
PING!

THORRY, HE HATH NO WRENCH!

WELL, WE'VE GOT TO GET TO A PHONE THEN, AND CALL C.B. TO SEND HELP!

MAYBE THAT INDIAN KNOWS WHERE THERE'S A PHONE--LET ME HANDLE THIS! **HEY, INJUN!**

UGH! YOU KNOW HOW WE SEND UM MESSAGE, INJUN BOY?

UGH! SURE! DOTTUM KNOW! HOP ON! FOLLOW ME!

SEE! YOU GOTTA KNOW HOW TO HANDLE THESE REDSKINS !!

CHIEF ERNIE MORNING-STAR SENDUM MESSAGE FOR YOU!

THIS SPACE FOR RENT

NO! NO! WE WANT UM PHONE --TALK-ON-WIRE! GET IT? TING-A-LING! HELLO! IS THAT YOU MYRT?

OH-H-H! YOU MEAN UM TEL-UM-PHONE!

YETH! NOW YOU ITH GETTIN' HEAP THMART!!

UGH! DOTTUM KNOW WHERE YOU FIND TELUMPHONE --- OVER AT DOTTY'S DUDE RANCH!

HOW FAR IS THIS DOTTY'S DUDE RANCH?

ONLY UM STONE'S THROW!

I MEAN HOW MANY MILES?

'BOUT THREE MILES AS UM CROW FLIES OR FIVE MILES IF CROW WALK!

GAD! IF YOU INJUNS CAN THROW A STONE THAT FAR THE YANKEES OUGHTA SIGN YOU UP!

THAT'S TOO FAR TO HIKE IT! --HERE! TAKE THIS 20 SPOT, 15 OF IT OUGHT TO COVER THE CALL SO BRING BACK FIVE BUCKS -- GIVE DOTTY THIS MESSAGE TO SEND FOR US!

UGH! TAKE NOTE TO DOTTY AN' YOU WANT DOTTUM TO BRING BACK **FIVE BUCKS!**

5

THIS DOTTY IS PROBABLY SOME OLD GOON WITH A LOT OF DOUGH SETTLED ON A DUDE RANCH!

YETH! SHE PROBABLY HATH A THAPE LIKE AN' OLD WATH WOMAN!

YEAH! THERE'S MORE STAR MATERIAL RIGHT HERE! *(AHEM!)* HEY, PRINCESS, HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE A MOVIE STAR---?

HOWDY, DOTTUM! WAS THET THAR AIR-PLANE THET LANDED BRINGIN' US OUR NEW LAUGH COMICS BY AIR MAIL.' AH HAD HOPED SO! IT'S TOO DURN QUIET 'ROUND THESE PARTS--AH'M CRAVIN' FO' SUM EXCITEMENT!

DITTO, PODNUH!

NOPE! TIN BIRD ONLY BRING THREE SCREWY PALEFACES--THEY GIVE DOTTUM THIS MESSAGE FOR YOU TO PHONE! HERE'S WAMPUM TO PAY FOR IT"

OKAY DOTTUM! GOSH! A MESSAGE TO HOLLYWOOD!

AH SHO' WISH AH COULD GO TO HOLLYWOOD AN SEE ALL TH' MOVIE STARS!

DITTO! AH'D LIKE TO MEET DONALD DUCK!

HELLO, HOLLYWOOD! AH HAVE A MESSAGE FO' CECIL B. DEPILL! IT SAYS "HAD FORCED LANDING--NO LUCK SO FAR IN FINDING NEW STAR" SIGNED TOM DICK AND HARRY!"

HEY! WHAR YOU GOIN' NOW, DOTTUM?

GOTTA TAKE THESE **FIVE BUCKS** BACK TO PALEFACES!"

GOSH! WHAT TH HECK DO THEY WANT WITH FIVE INJUN BUCKS?

DUNNO! PALEFACES SURE FULLA PRUNES, HUH, DOTTY?

GOSH, DOTTUM, **YOU'RE** FULL OF PRUNES! WHY DON'T YOU TAKE **DOTTY** BACK WITH YOU? MAYBE SHE'S JUST THE NEW HOLLYWOOD STAR THE THREE "YES MEN" ARE LOOKING FOR! LET'S SEE THE NEXT ISSUE AND FIND OUT!!!

JUST IN CASE CECIL B. DEPILL DOES FIND DOTTY LET'S START A WARDROBE FOR HER! GRAB YOUR SCISSORS AND GET BUSY ON--

DOTTY CUT-OUTS



FIRST—CUT OUT DOTTY'S CLOTHES, THEN PASTE DOTTY ON CARDBOARD AND CUT-OUT



TO MAKE DOTTY STAND--FOLD BACK ON DOTTED LINES
SEND IN YOUR IDEAS FOR DOTTY'S WARDROBE TO DOTTY AND DITTO, LAUGH COMICS, 160 WEST BROADWAY, NEW YORK, N.Y.

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Charles Atlas

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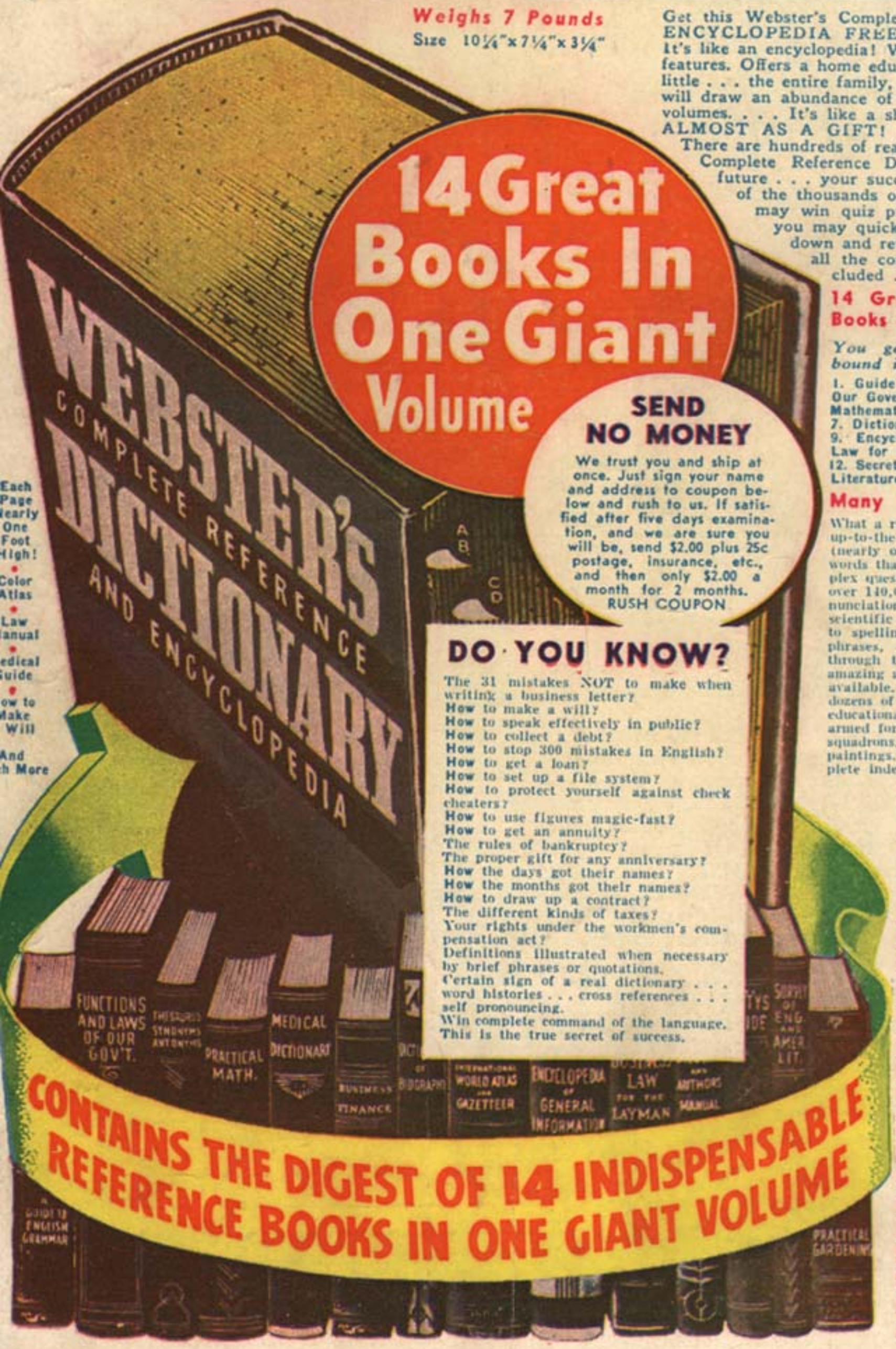
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